

# Arizona Weekly Enterprise.

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C. W. TILLMAN.

## WOMAN'S WEAK NERVE.

WHY CITY LIFE IS SO TRYING TO  
THE FAIR SEX.

Nerves on the Street, in the Horse Cars  
and in the Stores—Results of Petting  
Our Fads—Monsieur and Madame.  
Signs.

In the ladies' parlor of a big dry goods  
establishment the energies of the attend-  
ants were taxed by three women in hys-  
terics at one and the same time a few  
afternoons ago. The sudden fall of a  
pair of scissors had proved too much for  
the first victim, and the spectacle of her  
writhing and twisting figure as half a  
dozen people fumbled at once for smelling  
salts had overcome the nerves of the  
other two. It was noticeable that these  
sympathetic attacks were most violent  
and lasted longer than the seizure which  
had occasioned them.

It is no laughing time since there was a  
scene of utter confusion in a horse car,  
brought about by the momentary peril of  
a passenger. A brewery wagon had  
brushed close to the side, knocking a man  
from the platform and under the big  
horses' heels. White with dust he  
scrambled to his seat, upstart, in simple  
season, to catch the car again and look  
about in surprise and almost in amuse-  
ment on the rows of women, trembling,  
unmoved, one slipping from her seat in a  
faint, and two more uttering hysterical  
screams.

A popular reader, whose mission it is to  
amuse society, dropped a poem from her  
repository during the past season because  
there was a lady who was a woman,  
sometimes several, in her audience whose  
nerves were affected by the recital.

A chance mention of Mansfield's Dr.  
Jekyl and Mr. Hyde at a ladies' lunch  
brought to light the fact that eight  
women who had seen the play one did not  
sleep at all and two were waked from  
sleep by the "horrors" after it.

A woman physician says that one-fourth  
of the patients on her list this  
spring have been nervous, hysterically  
inclined women. Not that nerves are  
more prominent now than they used to  
be. Probably on the whole they are re-  
ceding into the background. But under  
certain conditions the busy social season  
of the city develops nerves with both-  
some during the winter, and with the  
first touch of summer heat the rest of  
the woman wilt, dropping away from the  
nerves and leaving them standing in pic-  
turesque outline.

It is one indication of nerves that we  
have been petting our fads, good, bad  
and indifferent, with a fondness akin to mania  
for some little time. What was the matter  
with the woman who was a woman, some-  
times several, in her audience whose  
nerves were affected by the recital? It was  
for instance, to reckon in high num-  
bers to count the households in which it  
is literally unsafe to mention the mind  
cure, Christian science, faith healing, or  
whatever may be your particular brand.  
Monsieur and Madame disagree. At first  
they did so peacefully, but one day  
Madame was ill. Monsieur called a doctor.  
He forced medicine upon Madame, by the  
strong hand of authority, and by the help  
of or in spite of the help of the doctor  
and the medicine, Madame got well. Mon-  
sieur knows it, and he is flinging his  
domestic peace to the winds if he were to  
venture an allusion to the circumstance  
now. One must have small acquaintance  
who cannot call to mind three or four  
families in which to his personal knowl-  
edge this armed truce exists. Sea air  
may bring about a permanent peace.

Esoteric Buddhism when it goes the  
length of banishing meat from the table  
occasions much the same condition of  
things. Even the charities in which a  
well regulated woman delights become to  
her a regretted source of pain. She has  
as when a woman who supports  
two beds in a hospital for a particularly  
painful disease burst into a madhouse of  
weeping some days since because one of  
them was empty. While readings in pa-  
lors by one or two especially gifted women  
filled the rooms in which they were held  
for months to overflowing. Before they  
stopped, a few weeks ago, observers be-  
gan to say that they developed in some  
impressionable girls hysterical dress, walk  
and demeanor. The violent colors which  
mean dirty, clogged skins, which are  
green and yellow—are enough in them-  
selves to suggest some emotional strain.

There are people who say that the  
woman who does not use cosmetics never  
was a woman. This is not true, but of  
the multitude who do paint and kaisome  
their faces the great majority are  
victims of nerves. This follows as easily  
as B after A. Artificial beauty means  
artificial health. The result of late hours  
growing later all the time. Late hours  
mean nerves, and cosmetics commonly  
mean dirty, clogged skins, which are  
green and yellow—are enough in them-  
selves to suggest some emotional strain.

What except nerves can you expect of a  
girl who has to keep a young man in tow  
to her shoe, because with a corset that  
fits and a gown from her pet couturiere  
she can't stoop within touching distance  
of it herself. Heavy gowns and heavy  
bonnets mean nerves. Out of door exer-  
cise itself sometimes means nerves. Jolt-  
ing in that twisting and racking device of  
the arch enemy, a saddle saddle, very often  
means nerves. The summit of our civil-  
ization, a leisure class mostly composed  
of women, means nerves. Men grow rich  
that their wives may live a life apart from  
them, a life whose controlling interests  
are not of a sort to divert their minds  
from nerves, and in which reading and  
study, even without any practical ends,  
after than not breeds fads, and fads  
are closely allied to nerves.—Chicago  
Herald.

**Process of Restoring Teeth.**  
The operation was performed upon pa-  
tients at the dental rooms of Dr. J. Albert  
Kimball by his chief assistant, Dr. Atollin-  
gus. The root cavities occupied by the  
decayed teeth were deepened, and natural  
teeth from other mouths, which had been  
extracted a considerable length of time,  
inserted. In one instance an inward  
growing sound tooth was extracted, a new  
root cavity bored and the same tooth  
inserted in an upright position. So skill-  
fully indeed were these operations per-  
formed, that dentists who were permitted  
to examine the work after the lapse of a  
few days, failed to detect the newly in-  
stalled member. We regard the achieve-  
ment in dental surgery which dispenses  
with the objectionable plates and pivots,  
and replaces the lost members with step-  
children that good mother nature takes to  
so kindly, as the ne plus ultra of dentistry.  
—Herald of Health.

**Study of Character.**  
The city is the place to study character.  
After you have measured the postmaster,  
the blacksmith and the justice of the peace  
in the country village, you have got the  
size of the whole town.—Uncle Ezek.

**Prepared Wood Pulp.**  
In France specially prepared wood pulp  
is rapidly supplanting plaster in the  
manufacture of all kinds of building  
ornaments.  
The Metropolitan Cattle market, London,  
is the largest of its kind, covering  
three and one-half acres and costing  
\$1,000,000.

## A Cure for Laidness.

A late reverend gentleman who resided in  
Yorkshire and was well known for his  
eccentricity and his talents one day sent his  
son, a lazy lad about 19 years of age, to catch  
his horse. The lad went strolling along  
with a grain of corn in one hand and a  
bride in the other, dragging the reins along  
the ground. "Thomas," said the father, calling  
after him in a very solemn tone of voice  
"come here, Thomas, I want to say a word  
to you before you go." The lad returned,  
and the parson proceeded: "You know,  
Thomas, that I gave you a great deal of  
counsel. You know that I have taught you,  
before closing your eyes, to say, 'Now I lay  
me down to sleep,' etc., besides a good many  
other things in way of explanation and ad-  
vice. But this is the last opportunity I may  
ever have of speaking to you. I couldn't let  
it pass without giving you my parting  
charge. Be a good boy and always say that  
pretty prayer before going to sleep. I fear I  
shall never see you again." As he said this  
in a very sad and solemn manner the poor  
boy began to be frightened, and burst into  
tears with this exclamation: "You'll never  
see me again, will you?"

"No, for I will probably die before you  
get back with the horse." This quickened  
Thomas' ideas, and gathering up the reins he  
ran and caught the horse in less time than he  
had ever done before.—London Quaker.

**To Nelly.**  
Now let me sing my Nelly's fame,  
For other men have done the same,  
And praised their Nelly's charms and wit;  
So if I do, what harm is it?  
Large, lustrous eyes, yet full of fire  
Teeth small and white as you'd desire,  
And hair so thick and soft to press,  
No luxury invites excess.

The compass of her voice, 'tis true,  
Might not please critics such as you;  
But truth it is I cannot sing,  
So the do not count for anything.

Friends will hear sometimes catch and hold,  
With clasp that's warm, and touch that's bold;  
No jealous pang arise thereat,  
Because my Nelly is a cat.

**New to Her.**  
Mr. Gotham (at the ball game)—Do not  
wonder, Miss Breezy, remind you of  
Hogarth's line of beauty?  
Miss Breezy (from Chicago)—Well, really,  
Mr. Gotham, I never saw Hogarth's line.  
New York Sun.

**She Recalled Her Reward.**  
Fotts had just returned from an extended  
trip abroad, and was making his first call  
upon a young lady friend.

"My gracious, Miss Jennie, how you have  
changed! Why, you are a mere shadow of  
your former self. Are you well?"  
"Well, no, Mr. Fotts. You see, shortly  
after your departure I joined the cooking  
school, and there we are obliged to sample  
everything we make. I am now a hopeless  
dyspeptic."

"How horrible! Really, I pity you from  
the bottom of my heart."  
"You are very kind, Mr. Fotts, but I feel  
positive that I shall reap my reward." And  
here the young lady blushed painfully.

"Reward! Really, I do not comprehend."  
"Then, with a graceful flutter of clinging  
drapery, she crossed to his side, gave him a  
'tis leap year expression, laid her left ear  
over his chest protector and gently mur-  
mured:

"Willie, dear, I can make biscuit such as  
your mother used to make."  
With a wild cry of joy he took the trem-  
bling form in his great strong arms and  
his happiness was so intense that it could  
have been cut with a knife.—Cincinnati  
Times-Star.

**No Temptation.**  
"And so you have brought my beautiful  
Alphonse home, like you, like an honest  
man, instead of keeping him yourself, as you  
might easily have done!" said the delighted  
lady as she fondled the poodle. "Were you  
not strongly tempted to keep the darling  
creature?"

"No, mum," replied the incorruptible man,  
as he pocketed the \$5 reward. "It weren't  
no temptation. I couldn't have sold his hide  
for twice the price of the year, mum."  
—Chicago Tribune.

**One Way of Protecting.**  
Lightning rods do protect. Their decrease  
in number is not alone due to better electrical  
knowledge, it is due to a decrease of the  
danger which rods remove. The owner of  
buildings put rods thereon. His buildings  
may be struck by lightning, the rods melted,  
the buildings burned, but the owner himself  
was safe. He was fully protected from light-  
ning rod agents.—Boston Manufacturers'  
Gazette.

**An Athletic Job.**  
Simpson—Young Smithson has become  
quite athletic, I hear.  
Bagley—That fellow an athlete? Oh, no.  
He could not walk around the block without  
yelling.

Simpson—Ah, well, he has been jumping  
his board bill, and that must be a consid-  
erable job.—Boston Post.

**The Campaign Post at Work.**  
Subscriber (to editor)—What's the matter  
with the campaign post at work near the win-  
dow? He certainly has a fit.

Editor—He's all right; he is writing some  
campaign poetry.—The Epoch.

**Asking Too Much.**  
Old Lady (who has bought some groceries)  
—You are very slow, boy; can't you hurry up!  
Boy (reproachfully)—You oughtn't to ask a  
three-dollar-a-week boy to hurry up, ma'am.  
—New York Sun.

**Not the Lawn Mower.**  
"I hate to make a complaint, Mr. Smith,  
but that lawn mower of yours is a terrible  
 nuisance."

"Lawn mower! I haven't got any lawn  
mower."

"Haven't got any lawn mower? Well,  
that's good! As though I hadn't heard it  
night and morning ever since I moved  
here. There! there goes the confounded  
thing again!"

"But, my dear sir, that isn't a lawn  
mower. That's my son winding up his  
waterbury."—Boston Transcript.

Angustina in Paris has had one good  
result: It has developed a fashion for  
walking among women.

## TELEPHONE ROW.

Incident in an Arizona Camp During  
Apache Times. Experience of a T. under-  
foot. The Novel Efforts by Which  
an Arizona Kid Himself of a  
Disagreeable Room-mate.

It was in May, 1885, that the news  
was wired to Clifton, a small mining  
town in the eastern portion of Arizona,  
that Geronimo with his Chiricahua  
had left the reservation at San Carlos,  
and was once again on the warpath.  
Although civilization with its attend-  
ants of railway and telegraph had then  
penetrated the region, the nature of  
the country was such, with its vast  
stretches of sandy deserts, impassable  
mountains and sparse settlements,  
that news traveled slowly, and a week  
or more intervened before any knowl-  
edge of the whereabouts of the mis-  
creants was ascertained.

Meantime, Geronimo baffled pur-  
suit, and, with savage cunning, plun-  
dered the outlying ranches, murdered  
their occupants and escaped to the  
fastnesses of the Mogollons.

It was during this period of scare  
and excitement, when rumor was rife  
with tragic detail, and the sad reality  
of things was sufficiently bitter, that a  
comic phase of Arizona life presented  
itself.

"Rooming with me," and the gentle-  
manly narrator of the story to an Alta  
reporter, "was a young dentist from the  
classic regions of Bradock's defeat,  
whom the landlord of the hotel had  
unconsciously thrust into my apart-  
ments, which, by the way, consisted of  
an 8x10 room, possessed of two coats  
and a single door and window, situated  
in the extreme end of a long board-  
sided and canvas-roofed structure  
known by the euphonious name of  
Telephone Row. The structure was  
about eighty feet in length by ten in  
width, and was segregated into as  
many rooms as could conveniently be  
partitioned off. The partitions reach-  
ed about midway to the canvas roof,  
and as a consequence a snore in one  
room was heard in the whole length of  
the building, hence the name of Tele-  
phone Row.

"This new room-mate was not of a  
kind that I 'cottoned to,' and to use  
the slang of the Territory, and I deter-  
mined to rid myself of an unwelcome  
intruder, but as the town was crowded  
and a chance to sleep in the early  
morning was a rare thing, I was com-  
pelled to put up with the presence of  
a barroom commander in my room,  
and I was at a loss to discover a  
method by which we could part com-  
pany, unless I did the parting by  
resigning my room to the new occu-  
pant, which I was not at all disposed  
to do.

"One day or two of further acquaint-  
ance gave me an insight into my com-  
panion's character, and that was, that  
though nature might have endowed  
him with as much courage as the  
average man, she had not at the same  
time given him the faculty of simulat-  
ing bravery when he had none.

"His fears of Indians made him  
quite communicative, and with the  
aid of the wits of the town, I  
determined to give him a mild sort of  
Apache scare. The town was let into  
the secret, except the selfish motive  
upon my part, and it was determined  
to give the tender-foot, as he had early  
become rated, a scare.

"The afternoon and evening were  
given up to the discussion of Indian  
outrages and the probability of an  
Apache raid upon the town. In the  
evening a congregation assembled in  
each of the various rooms, and in the  
Telephone Row had been divided, and  
everyone vied with his neighbor in the  
recital of bloodthirsty incidents of the  
Indian country. When the young man  
from the region of the Allegheny had  
his fears sufficiently worked upon, the  
crowd scattered and departed.

"Left to ourselves, my room-mate  
became unusually communicative,  
though scarcely risking his voice above  
a whisper, except when a failure upon  
my part to grant an affirmative to his  
off expressed fears, would lead him,  
despite the assumed danger of a  
chance Apache overhearing his muffled  
voice, to risk a higher pitch of tone  
and summon me back from the Land  
of Nod.

"About midnight, armed men by  
twos and threes would alternate in  
coming to my door and insisting that  
one of us should get up and help guard  
the town from a pretended surprise.  
To this I demurred but finally com-  
planted, and apparently left my com-  
panion to his lonely vigils.

"By and by, and to one of those  
useful but provoking little Mexican  
burros was driven close up to the  
building, and after much cajoling and  
effort had its head thrust through the  
open window. Whether it was the  
novelty of the position or what, the  
burro at the exact moment gave one  
of those ungainly leaps peculiar to  
the species, the dissonance and strength  
of which is entirely out of proportion  
to the size of the beast.

"The terrific noise caused the head  
of the dentist to appear from beneath  
the blankets where he had safely en-  
cased himself, and casting one glance  
at the burro's head by the window,  
with a wild yell, he sprang through  
the door into the open air, and landed  
in the barrel which served to hold the  
refuse of the hotel's kitchen.

"He was rescued, his wounds re-  
paired, his fright assuaged, and on the  
morrow, unable to endure the chaff of  
the town's wits left on the train for  
Lebanon, Ky.—Harrodsburg, (Ky.)  
Sayings and Doings, Aug. 23.

Save money by buying railroad tick-  
ets cheap, of Sam Drachman, Tuc-  
son, Louisiana Lottery tickets for  
sale; agent for Little Louisiana Lot-  
tery.

## A Pioneer Departed.

This morning at four o'clock just  
as the sky was growing gray with an  
coming dawn, the spirit of J. M. Cot-  
ten took its flight into eternity.  
Though it had been known to his fam-  
ily and friends for some months that  
his life hung almost on a hair, still  
the news of his death cast a gloom over  
the community that knew him so well,  
and in which he did not count a single  
enemy.

The deceased, during the eighteen  
years of his residence in Phoenix, has  
ever been one of its prominent and  
leading citizens, ready with his means  
or his good word to forward any en-  
terprise for the good of the commu-  
nity, where, by his shrewd, matter-of-  
fact business ways and his honorable  
dealings with all, he not only advanced  
his own fortune but also placed him-  
self in the high estimation of all  
who knew him.

J. M. Cotten was born in Michigan  
in the month of November 1831, and  
in the early days of the gold excite-  
ment went to California. Here,  
while working in a mine, a bank cov-  
ered on him injuring the right side of  
his face, so that it became partially  
paralyzed. Married Miss Artalissa R. Church, now  
his sorrowing widow, and shortly after  
moved to Colorado. Here his two  
children were born, one of whom, the  
daughter, now survives. From Colo-  
rado, Mrs. Cotten returned to Michi-  
gan in 1865 while her husband push-  
ed still further into the southwest,  
mined for a while in San Diego coun-  
ty, Cal., and in 1860 reached the old  
station at Maricopa wells where he  
worked for a year at his trade of wheel-  
wright and in 1871 came to Phoenix,  
which only housed three adobe house-  
s at the time and had not yet receiv-  
ed its name. Together with Geo. E.  
Mowry and James Murphy he bought  
the property now known as the Thal-  
heimer corner and that fall erected a  
building on it. Here the firm did busi-  
ness for a while until Cotten bought  
out his partners. He made money  
rapidly and in 1879 sent back to Michi-  
gan for his wife and daughter, going  
into out of business shortly after their  
arrival, and living on a generous in-  
come derived from the rental of much  
valuable town property he had acquir-  
ed.

In June, 1881, his only child, Lulu  
G. Cotten, was married to the Hon-  
orable DeForest Porter, then Judge of  
District Court for this district.

J. M. Cotten was eminently a man  
who had the friendship and respect of  
all who knew him, and his integrity  
and uprightness in business matters  
was proverbial. He was one of those  
few men whose "word was as good as  
his bond," and through all the rough  
and tumble times, when lawlessness was  
rife, down to the years when civiliza-  
tion gradually approached the com-  
munity, there has never been a word  
or a hint against his fair fame. His  
friends are legion and those who knew  
him the longest value him most high-  
ly. He was a type of the California  
forty-niner that is fast disappearing  
from among us, and many of his old  
comrades will have a sigh at his  
departure.—Phoenix Herald.

**A Friend to the West.**  
One of the best speeches made in  
the house on the irrigation question  
was that of Congressman O'Neil, of  
Missouri, who in the course of his re-  
marks said: "It was my good fortune  
some years ago to traverse the section  
of country involved in this appropri-  
ation, and I may say in passing, in  
some countries the members of their  
national councils are encouraged to  
travel over the country that they may  
intelligently legislate for the people,  
and in the direction of and increase of  
intelligence to congress, I sometimes  
think the provisions of the interstate  
commerce law, which prohibits rail-  
roads from extending courtesies, should  
have been reversed in the case of con-  
gressmen, and that members should  
be compelled to use them. It would  
change marvellously not only the  
judgment of members, but their speech-  
es. If gentlemen had personally visit-  
ed the region in question here, there  
are few who would require any appeals  
to them to vote for the pending propo-  
sition."

Having referred to the \$24,000,000  
appropriations for fortifications and  
coast defenses, Mr. O'Neil continued:  
"But while we are doing that would it  
not be a good idea to cultivate also,  
to some slight extent at least, the art  
of peace? When we realize that to-  
day there are thousands of people in  
our large cities who are of very little  
benefit to themselves or to the com-  
munity for want of employment, but  
who, if they could go upon the land,  
would become producers of wealth  
both to themselves and the country,  
we must be impressed with the im-  
portance of extending the area of cul-  
tivable lands as much as possible. The  
territory involved in the appropriation  
for the irrigation of the great agri-  
cultural belt will become, with irriga-  
tion, the garden of America. There is no  
other land within our limits which is  
so abundantly productive as that can  
be made with the aid of water. \* \* \*

"Gentlemen talk about this enor-  
mous expenditure, but it seems to me  
that when you haggle about a small  
appropriation like this, and rush  
through a fortification bill appropriat-  
ing \$24,000,000, there is a slight in-  
consistency from a broad-gauge stand-  
point. Now I appreciate the objec-  
tions raised by the gentlemen not fa-  
miliar with the country and who do  
not comprehend the immense advan-  
tages which would ensue. They say  
that if we begin this enterprise it will  
result in the expenditure of millions.  
I hope it will, sir; and I hope that in  
a few years the men elected by the  
people will be so educated upon this  
subject that they will cheerfully and  
gladly vote all the money that is re-  
quired."

**Nothing to Prevent.**  
Major Hewitt says the time will  
come when the question of home rule  
will have to be settled in favor of the  
doctrine that "America should be  
governed by Americans." There is  
nothing to prevent Americans from  
governing America now if they will  
only run the primaries, nominate  
Americans and vote for them. But  
it will be rather difficult to determine  
who are Americans and who are not.  
There are some millions of very good  
Americans in this country who were  
not born here.—Gazette.

## Our Water Problem.

There is no country under the dome  
of heaven so entirely dependent upon  
its artificial supply of water as the  
territory of Arizona. A visit to the  
many magnificent valleys and almost  
endless mesas on which grow naught  
but the mesquite, the acacia and sage brush,  
only more deeply and firmly convince  
the intelligent prospector, farmer or  
cattleman that the development and  
future prosperity depends entirely upon  
the development of our water sup-  
ply. Irrigation is what the soil is de-  
pendent upon for its production, and  
the maintenance of the growing popu-  
lation and the country's success is  
wholly governed by the products of  
the soil. With the present agencies  
at work in our territory the climate  
will inevitably change. History re-  
peats itself; the mountains are denud-  
ed of their forests and vegetation; the  
spongy capped hills which served to  
hold the moisture and yield it slowly  
drop by drops are rapidly disintegrating.  
All this is brought about by the con-  
tinuous destruction of the mountain  
timber and some adequate remedy  
must be provided. The land that  
is already taken up and all other  
agricultural lands in this territory and  
in every state and territory in the  
Union is absolutely dependent upon  
the forest clad mountains for future  
agricultural value. The irrigation on  
this coast, the availability of most  
of the streams on the whole of this  
continent is dependent upon the pre-  
servation of our forests and the con-  
sequent regulation of the rivers both  
in flood and dry seasons; hence we  
believe it the duty of the coming legis-  
lature to erect a forestry law. We  
believe that the preservation and care  
of the forests of this Union is of na-  
tional importance and should be guard-  
ed jealously by the laws of our country,  
and all lands found necessary to main-  
tain the various water sheds intact  
should be at once withdrawn from the  
public domain. When the moun-  
tains are denuded of their garments  
the soil is gradually washed down into  
the valleys below, thus destroying  
the last vestige of hope of retaining  
the moisture so essential to the sea-  
sons of drought. Protect the moun-  
tains and they will protect the settler.  
Let the oak and pine lift their tall  
heads skyward and seasons of rainfall  
will follow their growth, and mind of  
the life giving fluid will be retained  
in their base for future uses in the  
fertile valleys below.—Gazette.

**Will We Have a Road.**  
The proposition to assist the people  
of San Diego to construct a railroad  
from the Pacific ocean towards the  
rising sun, passing through this val-  
ley, among us, and many of our old  
favor among the people of this valley,  
but San Diego people should take the  
initiative step, it is right and proper  
for her to do so. The people of Ariz-  
ona are sadly in want of a competi-  
tive line, in fact it is a necessity, and  
come from where it will it is sure to  
come soon.

A railroad to Tucson or Benson  
where it will connect with the South-  
ern Pacific or the Atchison, Topeka &  
Santa Fe system of roads, will be such  
an event as will quicken every pulsa-  
tion of business life and bring into  
operation all the latent resources of  
the country. It will open up markets  
for the products of the valley, co-ex-  
istive with the territory south, east  
and west, and will also be a help  
being to its support the people of  
Pima and Cochise counties, and would  
prove of great and lasting benefit to  
all. San Diego proposes to send one  
of her prominent citizens to Boston to  
lay before the Santa Fe railroad people  
the advisability of extending their  
road through this country, and will  
also seek an inter-urban line with the Rock  
Island people, who are casting their  
wistful gaze towards the setting sun,  
and will before long, we believe, span  
this valley with their iron rails. Could  
not Phoenix, also, send a man east in  
our behalf with profit? We need a  
railroad, and we need it badly, and it  
can be obtained with a unanimous  
hearted effort on the part of our citi-  
zens, and the sooner they awaken to  
this fact the quicker we will have a  
road. The Southern Pacific and their  
strikers are opposing every movement  
made. The direction of a competitive  
line—well knowing that such a line  
would forever put a stop to their pres-  
ent robbing and rascally methods of  
treating the settlers of their territory,  
they are even running men in the  
various counties for the legislature  
well knowing that these people  
will demand relief from their many  
years of infamy.—Gazette.

**Arizona Petrified Wood.**  
An interesting section of petrified  
wood is found, and a short distance  
behind the main line of road to Tif-  
fany's will not fail to attract the at-  
tention of scientists as well as those  
fond of looking at curious things.  
The block is an immense one weigh-  
ing 4200 pounds and measuring 40x  
33x